



CREATED AND WRITTEN BY
MICHAEL ALAN NELSON

ILLUSTRATED BY
DAN MORA

COLORS BY
GABRIEL CASSATA

LETTERS BY
ED DUKESHIRE

COVER BY
DAN MORA

DESIGNER
SCOTT NEWMAN

ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS ROSA

EDITOR
ERIC HARBURN

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ALL FOR THIS

"WHEREIN RAINA LETS THE CAT IN
AND THE GUEST OUT."



YEAH,
JUST FINISHED.
NO, NO. NO OFFICIAL
STATEMENT AT THIS
TIME OTHER THAN I
AM SADDENED BY
HER PASSING.

BUT GET A
PRESS RELEASE
READY FOR THIS
AFTERNOON. UNTIL
THEN, TELL THEM
NO COMMENT.

NO, DO NOT
INCLUDE THAT. I
DON'T WANT TO
LOOK LIKE I'M
SPEAKING ILL OF
THE DEAD.



THAT
ROTTEN
SON-OF-
A--

NOT HERE,
RAINA. JUST
LET IT GO. HE'LL
GET WHAT'S
COMING TO HIM
SOMEDAY.

IT ISN'T FAIR.
MS. BRISENDINE'S
DEAD BUT THAT
UNMITIGATED
STILL GETS TO
WALK AROUND.

NOT A
FAN OF THE
MAYOR, I
SEE.



AND YOU ARE?

DANIEL WESTINGHOUSE. I WAS A CLOSE FRIEND OF VAL'S. DID YOU KNOW HER WELL?

I WORKED FOR HER.

OH, YOU MUST BE RAINA, THEN. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, THOUGH I WISH IT WAS UNDER HAPPIER CIRCUMSTANCES. IT WAS A LOVELY SERVICE, THOUGH.



I EXPECTED TO FIND LUCIFER HERE, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN HER ANYWHERE.

SHE'S...NOT FEELING HERSELF AT THE MOMENT.



I IMAGINE LUCIFER MUST HAVE TAKEN ALL OF THIS PRETTY HARD.

SHE DIDN'T REACT VERY WELL, NO.

WHEN YOU SEE HER, PLEASE TELL HER THAT VAL TASKED ME WITH SETTLING HER AFFAIRS IN THE EVENT OF HER PASSING.



IF THE TWO OF YOU WOULD PLEASE COME SEE ME WHEN YOU CAN. WHEN LUCIFER IS FEELING BETTER, OF COURSE.

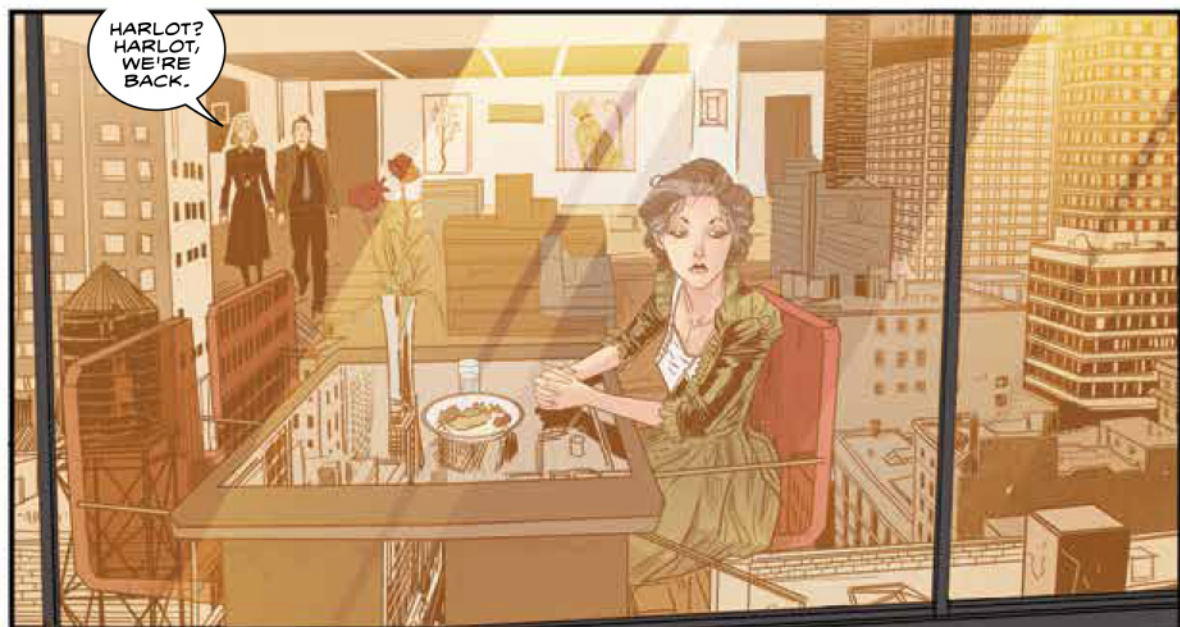
BETTER... YEAH.

THERE'S NO RUSH. TAKE AS MUCH TIME AS YOU NEED. PAPERWORK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE.



I AM DEEPLY SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS.





HARLOT?
HARLOT,
WE'RE
BACK.



HOW
ARE YOU
FEELING?
BETTER?

SHE
HASN'T
TOUCHED
ANY OF
HER
FOOD.



ARE YOU READY
TO TELL US WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU? TO
LUCIFER?

IT'S BEEN
THREE DAYS,
HARLOT. TELL
US SOMETHING.
ANYTHING.
ANYTHING WOULD
BE BETTER THAN
NOTHING.

I THINK
SHE'S
CATATONIC.

AFTER
WHATEVER SHE'S
BEEN THROUGH, I'M
NOT SURPRISED.



~SIGH~

ALL RIGHT.
SEE IF YOU
CAN AT LEAST
GET HER TO EAT
SOMETHING.
MAYBE THAT
WILL HELP.



I'M GOING TO
CHANGE INTO
SOMETHING A
LITTLE LESS
DOUR.



MISS HARLOT, PLEASE. YOU NEED TO EAT SOMETHING.

...

I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW.



WELL, I BET IF YOU PUT SOME FOOD IN YOUR MOUTH IT WILL COME BACK TO YOU. GO ON, TRY IT, MISS HARLOT.

FASTRADA. MY NAME IS FASTRADA.

AND I'M NOT HUNGRY.



ALL RIGHT... FASTRADA. BUT I'LL LEAVE THIS HERE IN CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.

I'M GOING TO GO AND... UH...

OKAY, THEN.



SHE STILL WON'T EAT ANYTHING, BUT AT LEAST SHE'S TALKING NOW. AND SHE SAYS HER NAME IS FASTRADA. EVER HEAR A NAME LIKE THAT--

UH, RAINA?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

...NOTHING.